

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner





The Potter and the Clay

Into what shape he will,
The potter moulds the clay,
Out of a clod of common worth—
The potter has his pay!

Into what shape He will,
The Heavenly Potter yearns
To mould these hearts and wills of
ours;
And we rest, with all our powers
The wheel His wisdom turns!

The wheel of discipline—
Each trivial circumstance
Should do its part in fashioning
Our character; some trait should
bring
His glory to enhance.

A Wise Choice

WISHING to reward a particular favorite, a king said to him: Ask what thou wilt, and I will give it unto thee."

The man thought the matter over, and said to himself: "If I ask to be made a general, I shall readily obtain it; if for wealth, he will give it to me. I will ask for something, to which these things will be added."

So he said to the king: "Give me thy daughter to wife."

This made him heir to all the wealth and honors of the kingdom.

In making Christ our choice, we become heirs to all the glory of the Father's kingdom.

How to "Put Out the Dark"

"Thy light is come."—(Isa. 60:1). A bright little chap of three years took me up to his nursery just as the day was darkening. The room was too dim for a full enjoyment of his "puffy trains" and other toys, and so, looking at his nurse, he gave the short command, "Nana, put out the dark." Put out the dark! For my little friend it was easily accomplished, when his nurse touched the electric switch that was just out of his reach, to which he could only point. But how many people there are who are trying in their own way to "put out the dark" in heart and life! It is Christ, only that can answer to the needs of the human heart. It is only "the Light of the world" who can "put out the dark."

Bible Knowledge Testers

Sent by Adam H. Bell, Saskatoon

1. What Psalm has four verses alike?
2. What two chapters are alike?
3. Who was it that said, "Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow"?
4. What verse in the Bible contains all the letters of the alphabet except J?
5. What was the price of a horse during Solomon's reign?
6. Where is the verse "Defend the poor and fatherless . . . needy"?
7. Who was he that sent away all the soothsayers and wizards out of the country and later consulted one himself?
8. Who is the root and offspring of David?

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S SCRIPTURE ENIGMA

- SINAI—Exodus 20; Romans 3, 20
1. SIN, Romans 6, 23.
2. AI, Joshua 7.

Our Weekly Sermonette

Do You Attend to Your Business?

By CAPTAIN J. LOUGHTON, Regina II.

"Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"—Luke 2:49
THE feast was over and the large company wended its way back to their native town. There had been many blessings received, and, no doubt, a murmur of voices came from the members of the caravan, as they talked of the things heard and seen.

After most of this had subsided, Mary and Joseph sought for Jesus and could not find Him. What anxiety was theirs! Was He lost in the city? lost on the way? slain by wild animals? These and other thoughts very probably ran through their minds.

How they would chasten themselves for their apparent carelessness. How the mother's tears would flow.

Their First and Last Thought

We can scarcely imagine the feelings of their hearts, when they thought of what had been told them concerning Jesus. The angel had told Mary that He would be "called the Son of God." The words of the angel who appeared to Joseph were: "Thou shalt call His name JESUS: for He shall save His people from their sins." Then the adoration of the Shepherds and the Wise Men, and the words of Simeon in the Temple. They knew these things and were very zealous in their care for Him, but now He was missing, they had lost Him. Fear must have gripped them, and they hurried the faster. Seeking Jesus was their anxious desire. It was their first and last thought.

Oh, the numbers who have lost Jesus. Reader, have you? If so, seek Him now, with a fearful heart, with My soul! what hast thou done for God?

Whatever the work we are entrusted with let us do it, and do it while it is day. The light is only given us for a while, and then the night cometh when no man can work.

My soul! what hast thou done for God?

Parable for the Tempted

A STORY is told of a man who once asked an Eastern king if he could tell him how to avoid temptation.

The king told the man to take a vessel brimful of oil, and to carry it through the city streets without spilling a drop.

"If one drop is spilt," said the king, "your head shall be cut off." He then ordered two executioners with drawn swords to walk behind the man, and to carry out his orders.

There happened to be a fair going on in the town, and the streets were crowded with people. However, the man was very careful, and returned to the king without having spilled one drop of the oil. Then the king asked, "Did you see anyone whilst you were walking through the streets?"

"No," said the man; "I was thinking only of the oil; I noticed nothing else."

"Then," said the king, "you have learned how to avoid temptation. Fix your mind as firmly on God as you fixed it on the vessel of oil. You will not then be tempted to sin."

The Determinative "I"

IT is interesting to note that the central letter in the word "sin" and "faith" is "I." The pivot on which both words—and both facts represented by the words—turn is "I." It is no use to attempt to saddle responsibility for what one is and does upon anything or anybody but himself. Whatever the circumstances, however difficult to withstand existing conditions it may be, in the last analysis the "I" is determinative.

Look o'er thy misspent years and see;
Sum up what thou hast done for God,
And then what God hath done for thee.

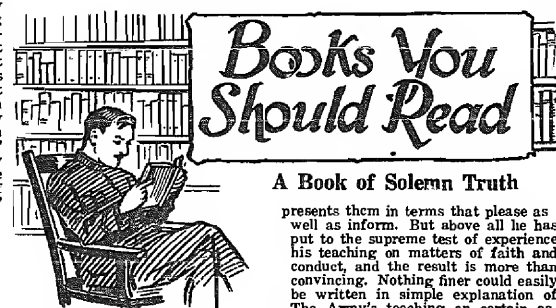
not go outside that Book for his proofs, and no reader can well say that he does not fully establish his case.

"Let men in their folly (he says) imagine themselves wiser and more pitiful and just than God, and so begin to tone down this doctrine, then conviction for sin ceases, the instantaneous and powerful conversion of souls is laughed at, the supernatural element in religion is called fanaticism, the Holy Ghost is forgotten, and the work of God comes to a standstill."

Makes One Sit up and Think

Somewhat similar is the chapter on "Misrepresenting God," which is an answer to those who talk everlastingly about the mercy of God, but leave out His awful justice. Then the Colonel shows up some of "the Dangers of Middle Age" in a paper which will make many a man sit up and think; and in "Sins against Chastity" he offers a powerful rebuke to men and women who hold free opinions regarding them. Under the title, "A common yet subtle sin" the Colonel exposes an evil which he says, is so gross in the sight of God as to be even classed with murder—a sin which a Catholic priest once declared he had never heard mentioned in his confessional. Readers who recognize in Colonel Brengle a teacher of Holiness will find much in this latest book of equal power and insight with anything he has previously written.

"LOVE SLAVES," by Colonel Brengle, may now be obtained at The Trade Dept., 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Price 95c. postpaid.



Books You Should Read

A Book of Solemn Truth

presents them in terms that please as well as inform. But above all he has put to the supreme test of experience his teaching on matters of faith and conduct, and the result is more than convincing. Nothing finer could easily be written in simple explanation of The Army's teaching on certain aspects of Holiness than the Colonel here sets forth; but included in the volume are carefully-argued statements on other phases of truth as solemn as the Judgment Day.

Perhaps there was never a time when men were more deluded by the Devil on the subject of the future punishment of the wicked than the present. Among many of God's people there are signs of a weakening of conviction about Hell and damnation. In face of this Colonel Brengle's chapter on "Future Punishment and the Bible" is of priceless value. "In forming our opinions on this subject we should stick to the Bible," he says, using italics to put full stress on the basis of his conclusions. There are people who do not hesitate to say that eternal punishment is not taught in the Bible. Well, the Colonel does.

A Masterly Production

Colonel Brengle is an acknowledged authority on the exalted subjects about which he writes. He brings to bear upon them a mind well trained in the processes of reasoning, and he

AROUND

Some impressions
conducted

"If I join The Army, I'll have a trip round the world," was asked by a merry "Perhaps, but remember over thirty years' service," laughed back. Then I heard "Joining The Army," her face sobered as she said simply: "I'd my life doing good work I would—sure!"

Kindness, kindness, a been my lot, and what explain The Army's v folks on the boats and

At St. Pancras The me and my big party of Comrades smiled and moved out. At Tibbury Officers were the last "Benalla," having depoi and introduced us to ea

Among the Fruit a At the Grand Canal first port of call—it wore Army uniform that out for special kindness the stay among the fru and those comely Span Army Officer was the on board when the down at Cape Town, "God bless you. Welc Africa."

"Brigadier Hooper w what those words mea a dear widow in my pa knew The Army had only just begun to th but she is doing so stil her, when stranded a band's death, to a cou elder boy instantly fou her little son was wel Army Boy's Home, bo she is earning a goo housekeeper. Nearly to wear an Army bad Cape Town. Such a ing had been planned fo ing party at Commis wish, by Cape Town saw some of the beauti and sea, flowers and a tasted the pleasures of panionship, and for m ly hailed Comrades who long since and lost aw

An Education for

Army songs and cho Army's direct, fearless, on all matters of life made the voyage ar many. The methods Founder helped us to definite, spiritual decis were they warned and blessed, they were cor lulah! That is the very the glad memories fo still thanking Him.

Now we are crossi Ocean. Southward twtween us and the Pol rough, the wind is ver some the long voyage tedious. But every day or Australia—and The there!

"We bring you greet for McCure," said th Officials, who came on mantle on the Sunday arrival. Then, because respected my Comrade, time for the big farw were about to hold in t and which they might b cancelling an order to



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AROUND THE WORLD UNDER THE ARMY FLAG

Some impressions gathered by a Salvation Army woman journalist who conducted a party of immigrants to Australia and returned via Canada

By BRIGADIER RUTH TRACY, of the British Editorial Department

"If I join The Army would they give me a trip round the world?" I was asked by a merry California girl. "Perhaps, but remember I had put in over thirty years' service first," I laughed back. Then I explained to her what "joining The Army" meant and her face sobered as she listened and she said simply: "I'd love to spend my life doing good work like that. I would—sure!"

Kindness, kindness, all the way, has been my lot, and what opportunities to explain The Army's work and help folks on the boats and trains!

At St. Pancras The Army folk saw me and my big party off—many loved Comrades smiled and waved as we moved out. At Tilbury again, Army Officers were the last to leave the "Benalla," having deposited us safely and introduced us to each other.

Among the Fruit and Flowers

At the Grand Canaries Isle—our first port of call—it was because I wore Army uniform that I was singled out for special kindness during my little stay among the fruit and flowers and those comely Spanish people. An Army Officer was the first to spring on board when the gangway went down at Cape Town, with a ringing "God bless you. Welcome to South Africa."

"Brigadier Hooper will never know what those words meant to me," said a dear widow in my party. She—who knew The Army hardly at all—had only just begun to thank God for it, but she is doing so still, for it helped her, when stranded after her husband's death, to a country where her elder boy instantly found his feet and her little son was welcomed into an Army Boy's Home, both near where she is earning a good living as a housekeeper. Nearly every one wanted to wear an Army badge that day at Cape Town. Such a delightful outing had been planned for our Emigrating party at Commissioner Lamb's wish, by Cape Town Comrades. We saw some of the beauties of mountain and sea, flowers and architecture; we tasted the pleasures of Army companionship, and, for myself, I joyously hailed Comrades whom I had loved long since and lost awhile!

An Education for Many

Army songs and choruses and The Army's direct, fearless, Bible teaching on all matters of life and conduct, made the voyage an education for many. The methods taught by our Founder helped us to get many to a definite, spiritual decision. Not only were they warned and cheered and blessed, they were converted. Hallelujah! That is the very sweetest of all the glad memories for which I am still thanking Him.

Now we are crossing the Indian Ocean. Southward nothing lies between us and the Pole. The sea is rough, the wind is very cold, and for some the long voyage begins to get tedious. But every day brings us nearer Australia—and The Army will be there!

"We bring you greetings from Major McClure," said the Emigration Officials, who came on board at Fremantle on the Sunday evening of our arrival. Then, because they knew and respected my Comrade, they gave me time for the big farewell meeting we were about to hold in the main saloon, and which they might have insisted on cancelling in order to carry on their

business. In two cases where the happiness of passengers hung on their decision, these Officials kindly gave to The Army the needed support.

When the single women and girls of my party sat round that pleasant room in Immigration Lodge, Fremantle, and listened to the genial Major reading out particulars of the positions he had waiting for them—enough to supply six times their number—and heard him promising to be a father to them, they forgot to feel lonely and homesick and laughed happily. They were with The Army they had learned to love, either on the voyage or before, with all was well.

It was the same at the People's Palace in Perth where the families of our party were accommodated. These newcomers—strangers in a strange land (but a very fair one)—were sought after and carried off very triumphantly by seeking employers, because they had The Army behind them.

The uniform brought me friends and kindnesses on all my journeyings across that wide and wonderful land—which I was surprised to find not sun-parched, but green and lovely and happy, with many fields lying partly under water, after an exceptionally wet winter.

Friendly and Familiar

Because I have had Australian Army Comrades near me in London, the accents I heard from Fremantle to Sydney sounded friendly and familiar. What a welcome they gave to the International Visitor in The Army Institutions and Officers' homes in Perth. Again at Adelaide I was met, and driven round, and treated by Brigadier and Mrs. Blake, Staff-Captain Toft, and all concerned (none of them had seen me before) as kindly as if I had been a blood relation. I feel a warm and happy glow as I think of each good Comrade.

What fine properties have come to us in Australia for our Social Work, from wealthy people who had watched its progress and believed in its effectiveness. I felt very rich as I shared the hospitality of the beautiful and splendidly equipped McBride Maternity Hospital in Adelaide, and picked an orange, a lemon and a tangerine from its wide and fruitful grounds—the very first time I had ever seen these fruits growing!

People who want to live to a good old age should certainly go to Australia. It is an eye-opener to visit The Army's Homes for Aged Men and Aged Women. They frankly encourage centenarianism.

Old Folks Like the Heat

Talking to an old lady sitting among the violets and frelas, in one of the loveliest gardens surrounding our Sydney Old Ladies' Home, I asked her if she felt the summer heat very much. "My dear, it is never too hot here," she answered me happily. The hotter it is the better the old folks like it, evidently. Though I had missed Commissioner Hay at the Cape and Commissioner Richards at Melbourne—both being absent on tour—I did have the joy of seeing Commissioner Whatmore in Sydney. I found him well and very happy in the love of his loyal staff in the fine Territory. It was a joy to meet Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Whatmore—and all were most kind to me.

In one of the many Australian Boys' Homes I visited, telling the boys about

my voyage, I asked: "Who would like to go back to England with me?—Hands up!" Every boy shot up a hand, and then I explained to them about the size and populousness of my dear Home-Country and of The Army's beautiful plan for taking landless men to the manless lands. They were immediately interested.

The amount of love for the General entrusted to me by Comrades in every place would sink the "Mountaurier" if love were measured by tonnage—but love is buoyant, and it is love between Comrades and Leaders; between the people everywhere and The Army of the Helping Hand, which makes the world such a wonderful place to go round.

Delightful Parties

What delightful Salvation parties I have shared. New Zealand will certainly be memorable for the gatherings planned by Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard for my pleasure, both in Auckland and Wellington. Some of the Officers were already old friends; all of them are new! "Morning Tea" (at 10.30 a.m.) was the occasion in Wellington People's Palace for a hand-shake with all the Headquarters' Staff and their wives, and some nice little speeches. Major Greene, our Immigration Officer there, gave me splendid sympathy and he and Mrs. Green were kindness itself.

In the various Women's Social Institutions too, we gathered and had happy intercourse and enjoyed programs by the children, which certainly equal the best given by our London meetings. (Of course nobody could beat them!) Sweet visions and happy memories just crowd in as I scribble. I see myself whirled round green mountains and above shining bays to visit prisons for men and women—which really aim at reforming and uplifting the prisoners. Innkeepers are employed in useful outdoor work, helping to make the grounds beautiful, and are on their honor not to run away. And it seems to work well. The Army is encouraged to visit and hold services with them and I was taken by Commissioner Hoggard and allowed to speak in the Men's prison outside Wellington one Sunday morning and to shake hands and have a personal word with each man afterwards.

Green and Golden Land

I see myself leaving that green and golden land, with its mountains, its springs, its orange-hued gorse, and lovely tree-ferns, waved off by more than forty Officer-Comrades and asked—after we were away, by a fellow passenger—"Are you the lady that had that wonderful send-off?" It was a chance to tell him what a bond of love binds our Army, the world around.

"You are protected," said a fellow passenger half enviously, when she saw that the Customs man at the Canadian border did not open my baggage. "Protected by your uniform," she explained. "He knows you wouldn't have anything contraband."

Talking—by kind request of Lieutenant Crawford—to the more than ninety bright young folks training in San Francisco, I told them about my first convert on the "Benalla"—Frank Budd—who has gone with his parents and younger sisters and brothers to one of those interesting group-settlements in Western Australia. There is no Army there yet, though the settlers ask every time Major and Mrs. McClure visit them: "When are you going to send us Of-

ficers?" But Frank has signed "Articles of War" and means to be a real Salvationist, so the Cadets promised to pray for him, that he may be brave and able to take his stand there and hold Army Meetings. He gained some experience holding converts' Meetings on the voyage, which will help him, we believe, and some day the Cadets hope to hear, as I do, that the Budd has opened, and that Frank too, is a Cadet.

Since leaving London on June 21st, I have seen The Army, its Headquarters, its Social and Training Institutions and Corps activities in Cape Town, Fremantle, Perth, Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, Auckland, Wellington, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver and Winnipeg, and everywhere I have left some of my heart behind! Toronto and Montreal will be added to the list before I leave.

Wonderful Scenery

What scenery I have revelled in—sunrises, sunsets, flowers, foliage, mountains, rivers, oceans and cascades! It will feast my soul as long as memory lasts. The pink and green of Australia's pepper trees, the rich gold of New Zealand's gorse, the deep wonderful blue of the Pacific Ocean, the autumn glory of maple trees in Canada, the snow, mountains and canyons of the Rockies—(What engineering! The C. P. R. is a marvel of human skill and persistence)—the flowers, the wonderful avenues! Oh, it is a big, beautiful, wonderful world.

If I could paint, there is one vivid scene I would try to share with you. A clear, starry night sky, with that gleam on it that suggests a hidden glow somewhere, sharp, beautiful outlines of snow-covered mountains whose blackness seems only dimly whitened in this midnight picture. Right in the foreground, like hand-some sentinels marching past my train window, are inky black spruce firs, Christmas trees! Behind one mountain peak, an extra bright blue planet is rising and plays hide and seek with me, as I lie gazing and trying to fix the beauty of it all on the walls of my inner gallery, where I am getting such an exquisite collection. Then the train curves and I see to the far left the waning moon just setting behind a mountain and the mysterious light is explained.

Charles Kingsley said: "Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's handwriting."

After a misty day (with only gleams of sunshine) spent in passing the famous Rocky Mountains, here was a perfect night whose beauty made up for all we were told we had missed!

Grateful to The Army

"I saw your bonnets when you came in," said a lady on the C.P.R. train which took us through the Rockies, "and I want to tell you now, (she put one hand on Major Cuthbert's shoulder and the other on mine)—I want to tell you—her voice quivered and tears were in her eyes—"how grateful I am to you for what you did for the boys over there. My son went—my only one—and he never came back. His letters were full of The Army and all their goodness to the boys. What a difference it made! So I must take this opportunity to thank you." Neither of us had seen her son, but we understood and took her thanks, and gave our sympathy on behalf of our Comrades who had ministered to the boys.



President Coolidge and The Salvation Army

Bringing the World to Better Things, He Says

GREETING delegates to the Annual Territorial Congress of the Eastern Territory, U.S.A., President Coolidge, in a talk from the south portico of the White House, said:

"I am deeply and sincerely interested in the work that you are doing, in what you represent and in the hope that you hold out to humanity. It is easy to be discouraged. It is easy to think that men and women are all wrong; that there is no disposition on their part to pursue the right course and do the right thing. Your success demonstrates beyond anything else that such is not the case. You are bringing the world to better things."

Sporting Man to Salvationist

A RECENT Convert at a Melbourne Corps states that for years he was absorbed in sporting affairs. One evening, while sitting with a racing sheet in his hand, he was suddenly seized with the idea that God wanted to speak to him. The newspaper fell from his hand. He closed his eyes and seemed to see hanging before him a blackboard suspended by two chains. Upon this was written in golden letters his name and the words, "Your papers are your hindrance to your Salvation." He made instant reply, "Lord, I will get rid of them straight away." The trance ended and, calling his family together, the man burned all his papers before their eyes. Great peace came to him, and the assurance of pardon.

The Dumb Speak

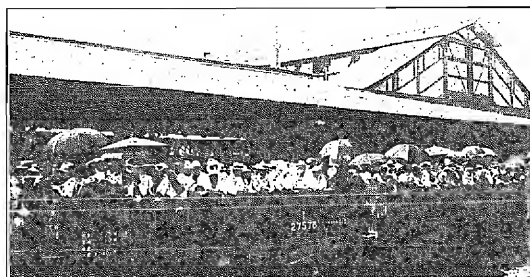
A CONVERT in the Eastern Territory of India who had been afflicted with dumbness for more than five years past has, in a very remarkable way, received his speech. He claims that it is in direct answer to prayer. About ten days ago he was seeking the forgiveness of his sins and prayed for a restoration of speech. About 3:30 in the morning God came to him and his speech was restored. From that time he has been singing and praising God for His goodness.

D. D. Without Christ

AT the Collarby Aged Men's Rest, New South Wales, there has recently died a Doctor of Divinity, who was an inmate of the Institution for twenty years. Of brilliant intellectual power and possessing much theoretical knowledge of God, he had no vital contact with Him and under temptation fell into dispute. In The Army Home, however, he found the Saviour and afterwards testified with the simplicity of a child. He chose to remain in the Home for the rest of his life.

The Gratified Eavesdropper

Conversation in unemployment bureaux takes many turns as the applicants wait patiently. Various organizations and agencies come under discussion. "Give me The Salvation Army!" exclaimed one poorly clad woman. "When I was ill and without food an Army woman who was selling the 'War Cry' came across me. Very soon afterwards I was being tended by Salvationists, and provided with food, which brought me back to health." Immediately behind her was a Salvationist who was proud indeed to hear this unsolicited testimonial from a woman to whose conversation she could not help but listen.



Refugees Leaving Tokio After the Earthquake

One Terrible Night

Commissioner Eadie Describes His Personal Experiences in Connection with the Earthquake in Japan

In a letter recently received by Lieut.-Col. Morris from Commissioner Eadie, Territorial Commander of Japan, is an interesting account of his personal experiences in connection with the great earthquake. We are permitted to make the following extracts. The Commissioner says:

"On the day of the disaster (1st September) Officers from other lands, with two exceptions, were in the mountains on furlough, seeking respite from the excessively humid heat of Tokyo. The earthquake struck Karuizawa (where we were staying) at 3 minutes to 12 (noon) but with less severity than elsewhere, and did not damage property, or cause injury to persons. The first shock, however, made our houses rock and reel like ships in half a gale of wind. Our thoughts flew to Tokio. The Chief Secretary (Colonel Yamamuro) had returned from his furlough two weeks previously and other Japanese Officers had returned or were returning."

"The Field Secretary (Brigadier Wilson) was due back on the 8th, the Financial Secretary (Major Pegmore) on the 4th, Mrs. Eadie and myself on the 5th, the younger Officers during the same period, except Staff-Captain Bigwood and Captain Barr, who had returned during the week. Doubtless the absence from the city preserved our lives—at least some of them."

Thousands of Refugees

"During the very early morning of the 2nd we learned the railroad was cut—officials could not say where—the telegraph and telephone were down—the city was separated from us. Serious things were reported to have happened in Tokio, but to what extent we could obtain no reliable information. This caused me grave anxiety, and I decided to travel as far as the railway would carry us, and make our way to the city as best we could. We left at one o'clock Sunday, accompanied by the Financial and Private Secretaries, and reached a place called Kawaguchi (said to be seven miles from Tokio, by railway, but when walking it by roads of winding kind, it seemed to be much more like forty) about 8 o'clock and proceeded to tramp to the doomed city. Almost before we left the railway station we found ourselves in a stream of thousands, which proved to be tens of thousands of refugees flying for safety. It was a matter of having constantly to elbow our way through to make any kind of progress."

The sky was lit up on what looked like the full extent of the horizon,

and about 10:30, exhausted through the struggle and the excessive heat of the night, added to waves of heat caused by the fires of the city, we sought a spot by the roadside to rest for a while. We did not know whether any of Headquarters Staff were dead or alive, and if we kept on walking we should reach Kanda (where Headquarters was situated) about 2 in the morning. So, wrapped in our coats, we lay down on a railway bridge to snatch some sleep, but were quickly disturbed by voluntary police who took us to a school playground where, on an improvised platform, they had made a place for refugees to rest, and there, with about 100 Japanese men and women, we lay on the boards for a couple of hours.

Headquarters in Ruins

"We resumed our march at 1 o'clock and after many difficulties reached the place where Headquarters had once proudly stood, at 4 a.m. It was in ruins, started by earthquake and finished by fire. Everywhere, in the morning light, as far as the eye could reach—north, south, east and west—nothing but ruins, ashes, debris, broken walls, burnt-out telegraph poles, tangles of overhead wires of all kinds, met the eyes—three-quarters of Tokio had been destroyed."

"The stench arising from burnt and burning debris, the dead bodies of men and animals, was too sickening for words. Later we reached the Training School, finding the rear part of it seriously damaged, and the fore part standing fairly firm, and at once established temporary Headquarters there. Colonel Yamamuro and others reported the death of Brigadier Sashida (who lived about an hour after recovery from the fallen debris but never regained consciousness) and Staff-Captain Sakai (one of the most promising young Japanese Leaders, killed by fallen masonry or burnt to death while unconscious beneath it); also of the injuries of three others (including Staff-Captain Uye, my Japanese Secretary and Interpreter). While our hearts were saddened and we mourned their irreparable loss, nevertheless, it seemed we were lightly stricken in our loss of human life compared with many other societies."

Properties Reduced to Ashes

"Of property in Tokio, the National Headquarters, the Central Hall (seating 1,200), the Hospital, 4 Men's Social Institutions, the Slum Settlement, 10 Halls and 12 Officers' Quarters, were reduced to ashes, together our disaster and rebuild Japan."

International Items

Owing to the recurrence of the earthquake shocks in Tokio, Commissioner Eadie is said to have his bed in the hall of his house and to keep his front door open in readiness to get out quickly if necessary.

Mrs. Brigadier Sashida, whose husband was killed in the Japanese earthquake, has taken up the editorship of the "War Cry," which was his work up to the time of his death. Mrs. Sashida received her training for Officership at Clapton.

Mr. F. C. Blair, Secretary for Immigration and Colonization in Canada, who has been in London in connection with the Imperial Conference, paid a visit with Colonel John Cunningham to The Army's Land Colony at Hadleigh, where many boy emigrants are trained before being sent abroad. Mr. Blair was much impressed by the arrangements and conditions at the Colony.

Twelve Officers in Czecho-Slovakia are able to render useful service in translating from the Czech language into English or vice versa.

Formerly criminals in the eyes of the law, because they were members of the Dom Criminal Tribe a batch of Cadets from The Army's Chauterwa Settlement have arrived at the Calcutta Training Garrison.

A boy with a heavy ease of soap struggled into a Clapton train-car. The conductor noticed when near Linscott Road that the boy seemed anxious to alight, but discovered that he had temporarily forgotten the address he was bound for. "Is it the Congress Hall?" ventured the conductor, anxious to help. "Congress Hall!" exclaimed the boy with infinite scorn; "they don't want no soap; they're all clean!"

Waste Paper Saves Forests

A REPORT just compiled by The Salvation Army shows that through its Social Service Department American housewives annually are saving enough waste paper to conserve approximately 9,000 acres of standing timber.

The report has elicited the praise and commendation of a number of eminent exponents of conservation, among them Governor Pinchot, of Pennsylvania, who took the time in Harrisburg to turn aside from pressing legislative matters to bring the report to the attention of the State Forestry Department.

The Governor addressed a letter to Colonel E. J. Parker, in which he declared that "the paper-saving work of The Salvation Army deserves the participation of every woman who is interested in public welfare and wants to contribute to the future stability of our nation."

with the Trade Department stock, all furnishings and equipment, and Officers' personal goods. In Yokohama all our property was destroyed.

"The Training School has been badly (though only partly) wrecked; it can be, and is being, shored up and strengthened. The Tuberculosis Sanatorium and the Women's Rescue Home have both been seriously damaged, but are repairable, and several other buildings are strained and less seriously damaged. But, with the courage and faith so beautifully manifested by our Japanese Officers and Soldiers, we shall rise from the ashes of our disaster and rebuild Japan."

Testimony Corner

A Vancouver Comrade Tells Wonderful Vision which Led to His Conversion

I came out to Canada in 1909, Toronto, and then travelled on easy stages to the West. All we hear at that time was "Go young man, go West," so I came to Vancouver where I had two or three jobs. Then, seeing they wanted me up at Powell River for a saw mill applied and got the job.

At this mill they were getting lumber for the paper mill plan; the method was not as up to date as the present time. I had to take rough stuff from the saw and mount and put it on a truck that was waiting there. Some of the men were very heavy, as the saws, running large enough, some of the men had to be blasted.

I had been there about a week when one night I had a dream. I could see before me a form of white raiment, and the brightness of the presence was that great that I woke me, and I could not go to sleep again. We started work at eight o'clock, and the small pieces of lumber as they came through and threw on the truck would form them into a cross which seemed to be reminding me "Take up thy cross." But God had to go farther than that. Through lifting wood that was heavy for me I strained myself. I had to go to Vancouver to get a doctor.

On the following Sunday, as I was passing Cordova Street, I heard a drum of The Salvation Army. I knew practically nothing of The Army at that time. Hastening along, I followed the march into the Opera House where I found the Annual Convention was being held. I was very much interested in the Meeting, and was under condemnation for I knew I was not living a life pleasing in the eyes of God. I remember that Colonel McLean and Lieutenant McLean, and the whole thing came made me think of my lost comrade. When the call came for sinners to come forward, I made my way to the Mercy-Seat and had my sins forgiven.—F. G. Maddox

A Selkirk Convert Relates His Experience

I am so glad that I am saved. I cannot express my feelings. I went out to the Pentecost-Form in Selkirk on Sunday night, Nov. 11, and backslidden for four years. I got the real victory and tonight writing my testimony for I could get to Meeting because I live away from The Army. I feel writing my testimony is blessing and I feel also that I must do it for the uplift of God's Kingdom. I am so glad that my mother's prayers have been answered, and I want faithful and do my very best for Him.

I am willing to do anything for Him when I think how much He has done for me, and how much my name also did for me. I am sorry I did not do more in the past, but this on I am going to tell the Lord Jesus no matter where I may be, try to help someone to get the same place where I am. Though there are who are still in the dark. Often I have been standing on the corner of some street listening Open-Air Meeting and heard a man say, "I wish I was back in the old Army," and in my heart, then saying the same. But praise Him now back and back to stay.—S. Atkins, St. Andrew's, Man.

Subscription Rates

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Personal Items

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I am so glad that I am saved that I cannot express my feelings. I came out to the Penitentiary in Selkirk Corps on Sunday night, Nov. 11, after backsliding for four years. At last I got the real victory and tonight I am writing my testimony for I could not get to Meeting because I live so far away from The Army. I feel that writing my testimony is blessing me, and I feel also that I must do all I can for the uplift of God's Kingdom. I am so glad that my mother's prayers have been answered, and I want to be faithful and do my very best for God.

I am willing to do anything for the Lord when I think how much He has done for me, and how much my mother also did for me. I am sorry I have not done more in the past, but from this on I am going to tell the love of Jesus no matter where I may be, and thus try to help someone to get into the same place where I am. Thousands there are who are still in the darkness. Often I have been standing on the corner of some street listening to an Open-Air Meeting and heard another say, "I wish I was back in the good old Army," and in my heart I was then saying the same. But praise God, I am now back and back to stay. —S. Atkins, St. Andrew's, Man.

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IN THE PUBLIC EYE

STAFF-CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS, Divisional Commander, Northern British Columbia.

STAFF-CAPTAIN Walter Carruthers was born in Winnipeg in 1894, but four years later moved with his parents to Wetaskiwin. Here in the year 1906 he first came in close touch with The Salvation Army, which had commenced its work in the town the previous year. Captain Hector Habkirk was the Officer in charge and many converts were made, among them being young Carruthers.

It was a great cross for him to take



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Carruthers

his stand in the Open-Air. The first Sunday evening he went forth in the march he felt the whole town was looking at him when the ring was formed in front of a hotel. There sat the principal of the high school—the last person in the world that Carruthers wished to know of his conversion. Meeting him a few days later the principal said how pleased he was to see one of "his boys" taking such a definite stand for the Master in the ranks of The Army. Thus the one he expected ridicule from gave him a blessing.

Played in the Band

A brass Band was formed and Carruthers was put on the B flat bass. After two and a half years' service as a Soldier he felt a call to Officership. The necessary forms were filled in with careful consideration. He was accepted in February, 1909, went to the Training College, Toronto. His first appointment was to Strathroy, Ont., as a Probationary Lieutenant. Here he labored, first with Captain John T. Gillingham and Captain S. Weeks. These Officers made a deep impression and helped in no small way to fit him for greater service.

Farewell orders came suddenly. An Officer had broken down. "Farewell tonight, and proceed to Bothwell tomorrow," ran the message. When Lieutenant Carruthers arrived there was not much of a Corps to take charge of, but he did his best to push forward the War. During the four months of his sojourn here he had to stand on the street alone to conduct Open-Airs. While he would be taking up the collection the small boys would be doing their best to pound in the head of the drum.

Again farewell orders came with appointment to Port Hope and promotion to Captain. Many happy days were spent in this prettily situated town, and a number of souls were won for the Master.

Renfrew came next and here a Corps that was on the verge of being closed was transformed into a live soul-saving centre. In three months more than thirty souls were saved.

Brockville was the Captain's next appointment. While stationed here the late Commissioner Raitton spent a weekend at the Corps with splendid results. Many large posters had been used to advertise the Commissioner's weekend. While passing up the street the Commissioner stopped to read one. Turning to the Captain he asked him if he ever put up such posters to advertise his own Meetings. The Captain answered "no." So the Commissioner in his humble way urged him

to do so and finished by saying "God can use you as well as me: step out on His promises."

A long move came next, as he was transferred to the West and appointed to Cranbrook, B.C. While visiting the hospital one day he was asked to speak to an aged man who was soon to pass over the river. It turned out that the sick one was from the Captain's home town and knew him well as a boy. It was a great comfort to this aged gentleman to have some one he knew with him when the end came. After a year's stay the Captain decided it was not best to live alone. Captain Bell must have been of the same opinion for two days before the General's first visit to Winnipeg, Brigadier Walter Peacock (then Staff-Captain) joined these two Officers in the bonds of matrimony.

New Westminster and Mt. Pleasant were the next two Corps commanded by Captain and Mrs. Carruthers. With promotion to Ensign they were appointed to Nelson, where two very happy and profitable years were spent. Next came a call to go on missionary service as District Officers for native work in Alaska. Many interesting stories could be told of the two years spent among these picturesque and true Salvationists of the Northland. Two Native Congresses were held during their stay, and many natives were won for the Master. Before leaving Alaska, promotion came to Adjutant.

After two weeks' stay at Vernon Adjutant and Mrs. Carruthers were appointed to the Subscriber's Dept., for Southern Saskatchewan with headquarters at Regina. This was new work for the Adjutant, but when he got into harness and got acquainted with the Reeves of the rural municipalities and the committee men in the towns and villages he learned to like the work, and made many friends up and down the length and breadth of the Province.

Career of Mrs. Carruthers

Mrs. Staff-Captain Carruthers is a daughter of Brother Bell of No. III Corps, Winnipeg, one of the oldest Soldiers in the city. She was converted at an early age in the farewell Meetings of Commander Eva Booth, when she farewelled from the Canadian Command. The Meetings were held in the old Winnipeg Opera House. In 1907 came the call for Officership and after the usual training Lieutenant Bell was sent to Selkirk, Man. Then came Wetaskiwin where she met Candidate Carruthers for the first time. After several appointments, a year and a half was spent in the Women's Social Work, part of this time at the Calgary Children's Home, and Toronto, Hamilton, and London Rescue Homes.

Then, with a transfer to the Field, Captain Bell went in charge of Fernie Corps. During her stay many souls were saved and about twenty-five backsliders were reclaimed. Then came North Vancouver, where a good work was done and the Corps cleared of debt. Mrs. Staff-Captain Carruthers has been a tower of help to the Staff-Captain and much of his success is due to her words of encouragement and the active interest she has had in their work.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Carruthers are blessed with three children, Grace, aged nine; Gwendine, aged seven, and Walter, aged two.

Saskatoon Citadel Band Visits Biggar

FROM the time that the Saskatoon Citadel Band marched from the Citadel on the afternoon of Saturday, Nov. 10th, to the stirring strains of the "Liberator" march until the time they arrived back in Saskatoon on the following Monday there was not one dull hour.

Arriving at Biggar the Bandsmen repaired to their various billets arranged by Captain Hardy and Lieutenant Pulver and assembled again at the Open-Air stand on the main street. Staff-Captain and Mrs. H. Habkirk, assisted by Adjutant Junker, were in charge throughout the weekend.

A "full house" greeted the Band at their first Meeting held in the Town Hall. Then followed a program which left nothing to be desired in the way of variety or spicy items. The gathering was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience.

Following a rousing Open-Air on Sunday morning the Band marched to the Hall where another crowded house awaited them. Staff-Captain Habkirk took charge of the Holiness Meeting which was a blessing to all. The Band played several selections, Bandsman Webster gave a spirited testimony and Mrs. Habkirk sang a consecration solo. Adjutant Junker, who gave the address, chose for his topic "The Love that Lifts."

Another rousing Open-Air was held in the afternoon and the citizens expressed their appreciation in a voluntary offering amounting to over fifty dollars. The Band then marched to the Town Hall where they headed the Memorial Parade of Biggar war veterans to the Majestic Theatre where a United Memorial Service was held. Staff-Captain Habkirk represented



Bandmaster F. Barbey

The Army and the Band rendered suitable and inspiring music. Lieut. Colonel Gardner expressed his appreciation of the services of Staff-Captain Habkirk and the Band on behalf of the citizens, which was heartily endorsed by the audience.

Although there was only a short time from the close of this gathering to the commencement of the Open-Air Meeting the Bandsmen were out on time to the last man, and a large crowd followed the march to the Majestic Theatre where the last inside gathering of the day was held with Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk in charge. Convincing testimonies were given by various members of the Band, Adjutant Junker read from the Scriptures and Mrs. Habkirk delivered a short address. The Staff-Captain's message on the blessing of an out and out Christian life brought much conviction. The various items by the Band were also much enjoyed.

Having put their best into their efforts the Bandsmen arrived back in Saskatoon on the Monday in excellent spirits, unanimously voting the trip a complete success.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, West and Alaska
 Founder, William Booth
 General, Bramwell Booth
 International Headquarters,
 London, England.
 Territorial Commander,
 Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
 317-219 Carlton St.,
 Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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 Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—

Adjutant & Mrs. H. Jackson, Penticton, B. C.
 Adjutant & Mrs. W. Beattie, Regina Men's Social.
 Adjutant & Mrs. W. Marsland, Lethbridge.
 Captain E. Scott, North Vancouver.
 Captain E. Tigerstedt, Vancouver.
 Captain J. Johnson, Watrous.
 Captain S. Bowles, Innisfail.
 Lieut. L. Roskelly, North Vancouver.
 Lieut. A. Williamson, Taber.
 Pro. Lieut. Graining, Moose Jaw.
 Pro. Lieut. V. Eby, Calgary Children's Home.
 Lieut. C. Rydberg, Peace River.

HENRY C. HODDER,
 Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Combine to Avert War

DR. NANSEN, the famous explorer, and now the high commissioner for refugees under the League of Nations, was a recent visitor to Winnipeg. He gave a graphic description of the needs of the Near East refugees, and said that it did not seem reasonable that a sane, civilized world could allow another such catastrophe as a world-wide war.

The charitable work being accomplished today was unparalleled in history, he asserted, but it was wiser to strive beforehand to prevent the misery. Instead of combining for relief after destruction men should, he urged, combine to avert that monstrous crime—war.

The spirit of brotherhood in international affairs is what is needed; and this will most surely come about by the triumph of the Cross of Christ in human hearts. Push on, Salvation Army, towards this glorious ideal.

God's Plan for Our Lives

GOD has a plan for every life. It is our duty to discover that plan and put ourselves in harmony with God's will concerning us. To those who earnestly seek to know His will He will clearly make it known.

No one need be in doubt as to God's way for them if they study the Scriptures in a spirit of prayer and humility, and use their common sense and judgment as to whether they are living in accordance with the principles laid down.

Are you in line with God's plan for your life? Are you striving for the highest, the noblest, and the best things? Will you hear the glad "Well done" from your Lord at the end of life's journey? Consider these things.

Commissioner Sowton

To Conduct Meetings in Winnipeg

We would again remind our readers that Commissioner Sowton, our first Territorial leader in Canada West, is to pay a visit to Winnipeg. He will spend the weekend, Saturday to Monday, December 15-17, in the city and will lead Meetings as follows: Sunday, December 16, 11 a.m., the Citadel; 3 p.m., Scandinavian Corps; 7 p.m., the Citadel. Monday, 8 p.m., United Meeting at the Citadel.

Christmas Cheer and Winter Relief

What The Army is Planning to do in Winnipeg and Other Centres

CHRISTMAS will soon be here and The Army, in accordance with its usual custom, will have as its guests the poor and needy of the cities of the West. At a conference held this week at Headquarters, presided over by the Chief Secretary, plans were made for the supplying of Winnipeg's needy folks with Christmas cheer.

It is expected that 900 baskets will be required this year, each containing a good dinner for five persons. These will be made up at the St. James' Hotel and sent to the various Corps for distribution on Christmas Eve.

A Christmas dinner for 400 men will be given in the Manitoba Hall on December 27th. Music will be provided in connection with this and the event will be made as joyous as possible.

A great gathering of poor children will take place in the No. 1 Citadel shortly after Christmas, when a musical program will be given and moccasins and scarves distributed to the boys and girls.

The pots will be on the streets for the week preceding Christmas and it is anticipated that the response of the citizens will be a generous one.

In all the larger cities and towns of Western Canada great efforts are being made to provide for the needs of the poor at the Christmas season and thus bring a little brightness into their lives.

Women's Social Notes

The Women's Social Secretary, assisted by Ensign Day, held a meeting with the girls in the Kilbourn Industrial Home, on Sunday, November 25. The girls were most attentive. Their good singing was a special feature. Sergeant Mrs. Ridley sang very sweetly, "Scatter a little sunshine." When the invitation was given, eleven girls volunteered. We trust that a definite step for the better was taken, by each of them. A fine toboggan slide has been built for the girls' recreation during the winter. A kind friend sent to the Women's Social Office, sometime ago, a number of toboggans. These have been handed over to the Home and the girls will enjoy them in the moments allotted to them for recreation.

We are pleased to say that Captain E. Waterston is doing well at the Ninette Sanatorium. She speaks very highly of the care that she is receiving and says that she desires to let her light shine for Jesus while she is there. Social Officers and other Comrades continue to pray for her.

Adjutant Pettigrew is still on the sick list but is making some improvement.

At the Calgary Rescue Home, a wedding ceremony of one of the girls was performed by Commandant Hamilton, recently. The Staff are very busy making preparations for the annual Sale of Work that is to take place in the No. 1 Citadel on December 17th.

Lt.-Col. Booth's Health

We are pleased to learn from the British "War Cry" that Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth is showing continued improvement in health. She has, acting upon the advice of her doctor, gone to a Salvation Army Home of Rest in France for the winter months.

Accident to Capt. Payne

We are sorry to learn that while driving in the country recently, visiting some of her people, Captain Payne of Swan River, had the misfortune to meet with an accident and broke a small bone in her leg below the knee. The Doctor called in has placed the limb in plaster of paris and the Captain is now doing as well as can be expected.

Proposed New Territorial Headquarters Western Canada



Winnipeg is now one of the World's centres of the humanitarian work of The establishment at 317-19 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, of the Territorial Headquarters Territory, which embraces all West of the Great Lakes, Alaska, and the Yukon.

From here a multiplicity of activities are directed by Commissioner Henry C. Hodder.

The present building has been entirely outgrown, and a more adequate Headquarters is a necessity.

The front elevation of the proposed building is shown above. When completed it will meet the need for years, offering better oversight for all branches of Salvation Army.

The hearty co-operation of all Salvationists and the large-hearted generosity of the public is vital to the success of this and the other Memorial Building Schemes.

It Depends on You!

Christmas Cheer and Winter Relief

The Army is Planning to do in Winnipeg and Other Centres. The MAS will soon be here and the Army, in accordance with its plan, will have as its guests and needy of the cities of the West a conference held this week. The officers, presided over by the Mayor, plans were made for giving of Winnipeg's needy a Christmas cheer. It is expected that 900 baskets will be distributed this year, each containing food for five persons. These will be up at the St. James' Hotel to the various Corps for distribution on Christmas Eve. A Christmas dinner for 400 men will be held in the Manitoba Hall on December 10th. Music will be provided for the occasion and the event will be as joyous as possible. A gathering of poor children will be held in the No. 1 Citadel for Christmas, when a musical program will be given and meat-seafood distributed to the girls. The girls will be on the streets for Christmas and it is expected that the response of the city will be a generous one. The larger cities and towns in Canada great efforts are being made to provide for the needs of the Christmas season and a little brightness into their

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It is pleasing to say that Captain Peterson is doing well at the Sanatorium. She speaks very well of the care that she is receiving. She desires to let shine for Jesus while she is at the Sanatorium and other Social Officers and other continue to pray for her.

It is still on the way that it is making some improvement.

Calgary Rescue Home, a ceremony of one of the girls was held by Commandant Hammett. The Staff are very busy with preparations for the Christmas of Work that is to take place in the No. 1 Citadel on December 10th.

Col. Booth's Health

It is pleasing to learn that while the country recently, visited by her people, Captain Payne, had the misfortune to have an accident and broke a bone in her leg below the knee. She called in has placed the leg in plaster of paris and the Captain doing as well as can be.

Letter to Capt. Payne

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It Depends on You!

Winnipeg Division Command

Leads Inspiring Sunday School at Sherbrooke St. Corps, by Training Principals Young People's Society—Six Adults and Ten Children Kneel in Prayer—Mercy-Seat

Accompanied by Mrs. L. J. and Mrs. Carter, and Mrs. Smith, Lieut.-Colonel conducted the Sunday's November 29th at Sherbrooke St. Corps, Winnipeg.

There was a good attendance at the Holiness Meeting, quite a number of young people being present. The meeting was presided over by Major Smith, who, on the occasion of the meeting, gave the young folks the Corps Cadets' song.

The Army's teachings of holiness were clearly set forth by Major Smith. Three seekers came forward.

While Colonel McLean Smith were visiting the Hall in the early part of the afternoon, the Company, commanded by the Seniors, Corps were uniting in their return. When this it was with the news that time had been spent at the Hall and eleven juniors had been Christened.

A bright, interesting meeting was held at the Sherbrooke Hall of which was the singing of songs, led by the Colonel. Smith gave a very helpful message to the young people and sang a song. The Young People's Society, under the leadership of Corps Cadet, sang a solo.

A few words of testimony were given by Cadets R. Anderson. The Colonel's chorus sung by the native north in the Indian dialect also played a selection. At the meeting, at the invitation of young folks came forward.

Few vacant chairs were left at the night meeting. Mrs. Smith each spoke a blessing came to the hearers. Major Smith gave a talk to the Young People's Society.

Major Carter gave a powerful address urging his only to make sure of their salvation but also to use the best possible way. The illustrations of his own in Eastern lands brought force to the Scriptures from made repeated quotations. The appeal concluded the Major's the Prayer Meeting renders were made.

Beggars Throng Cities

Only The Salvation Army Can Help Their Cry

From a Canadian press, regarding conditions of affairs many we take the following: "The crowds in scarce markets are indifferent to the beggars who throng the principal streets of the City seeking enough million-marks to buy a slice of bread. It is for the weak, the old and the young. Only The Salvation Army street-corner soup kitchen cry, and the funds of this sufficient."

Colonel Yamamura

When Colonel Yamamura what was his view of the earthquake disaster he thought God will use this Japan to the supreme in spiritual matters, and a helpless and delusive man. It should be the beginning of the reconstruction of Japan. Salvation Army will take part in the coming revival.

ed New Territorial Headquarters for Western Canada



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It Depends on You!

Winnipeg Divisional Commander

Leads Inspiring Sunday Meetings at Sherbrooke St. Corps, Assisted by Training Principal and Young People's Secretary—Six Adults and Twenty Children Kneel at Mercy-Seat

Accompanied by Mrs. McLean, Major and Mrs. Carter, and Major and Mrs. Smith, Lieut. Colonel McLean conducted the Sunday's Meetings on November 24th at Sherbrooke Street Corps, Winnipeg.

There was a good attendance at the Holiness Meeting, quite a number of young people being present. This was noticed by Major Smith who took full advantage of the occasion to put before the young folks the claims of Corps Cadetship.

The Army's teachings on the subject of holiness were clearly and unmistakably set forth by Major Carter. Three seekers came forward.

While Colonel McLean and Major Smith were visiting the Elgin Ave. Hall in the early part of the afternoon, the Company Meeting, augmented by the Seniors, at the home Corps were uniting in anticipation of their return. When this came about it was with the news that a good time had been spent at Elgin Avenue and eleven juniors had decided for Christ.

A bright, interesting Meeting was held at the Sherbrooke Hall, a feature of which was the singing of old-time songs, led by the Colonel. Major Smith gave a very helpful talk to the young people and sang a solo. A Company of Young People, under the leadership of Corps Cadet Miriam Farr soloed.

A few words of testimony each were given by Cadets Roskelley and Anderson. The Colonel taught a chorus sung by the natives of the north in the Indian dialect. The Band also played a selection. At the close of the Meeting, at the invitation given nine young folks came forward.

Pew vacant chairs were noticed in the night Meeting. Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Smith each spoke and much blessing came to the hearts of their listeners. Major Smith gave a practical talk to the Young People. Cadet Neil soloed.

Major Carter gave a powerful Salvation address urging his hearers not only to make sure of their soul's Salvation but also to use their lives in the best possible way. The speaker's illustrations of his own experiences in Eastern lands brought peculiar force to the Scriptures from which he made repeated quotations. A gripping appeal concluded the Major's address.

In the Prayer Meeting three surrenders were made.

Beggars Throng German Cities

Only The Salvation Army Heeds Their Cry

From a Canadian press report regarding conditions of affairs in Germany we take the following extract: "The crowds in search of cheap marks are indifferent to thousands of beggars who throng the principal streets of the German cities seeking enough million-mark notes to buy a slice of bread. It is a hard race for the weak, the old and the infirm. Only The Salvation Army, with its street-corner soup kitchens, heed their cry, and the funds of this army are insufficient."

Colonel Yamamuro's View

When Colonel Yamamuro was asked what was his view of the Japanese earthquake disaster he replied, "I think God will use this to awaken Japan to the supreme importance of spiritual matters, and to show how helpless and delusive material things are. It should be the beginning of the reconstruction of Japan. I believe The Salvation Army will take an important part in the coming renaissance."

Chief Secretary's Notes

Grace Hospital Graduation

The Commissioner will conduct the ceremony in connection with the Graduation of nurses at Grace Hospital on Wednesday, December 12th.

This promises to be as interesting as usual, if not more so, for this year probably the largest number of Officers trained in Grace Hospital in one year, will graduate. The total number of those who are trying to qualify for Certificates is eighteen.

His Honor Sir James Aikins, the Lieutenant Governor, will preside on



Colonel Joseph Rauch

Who has recently been appointed Under-Secretary for the Dominions at the Foreign Office, International Headquarters, London, Eng. The Colonel is an Africaner by birth, coming out of Cape Town in 1897. He has filled many important positions. He has been Chief Secretary in Germany, Holland and South Africa, and Territorial Commander in the West Indies and in Gujarat and West India.

at this occasion and the Dean of the University of Manitoba has promised to present the Certificates.

New Training Session
Canada West has now its largest Session of Cadets in training, numbering no less than fifty-one. One experience quite a thrill lecturing such a fine body of young men and women.

Our readers will have noticed the frontispiece of a recent issue of the "War Cry"—which was a photograph of thirty-five Cadets who had been Corps Cadets prior to entering the Training Garrison. It is pleasing to note that no less than three Officers' daughters and many Salvationists' children are among the number of Cadets this year.

Young People's Councils
We continue to be greatly impressed with the possibilities in Canada West for the Young People's Work.

The Commissioner has just concluded a useful week-end at Victoria. The writer has just returned from Moose Jaw. The sight of young people, fully surrendering to the will of God, under the Flag, is most inspiring. The Young People must be won for Christ and given every opportunity for work and development within our ranks.

Memorial Building Schemes
These are a very live issue at the present time. At Vancouver, the Commissioner was able to meet a number of the Soldiers, who pledged themselves on the spot to give not less than \$600.00, and more, if possible, as a tribute of love to The Founder.

Canada West must and will have a suitable Memorial to our first General, judging from the manner in which our own Soldiers and friends are coming to our assistance. Some very substantial donations are in sight.

Pray, Work and Win Campaign
In connection with this Effort, Lt. Colonel McLean has arranged for a series of special Holiness Meetings to be held at the No. 1 Citadel, Winnipeg. These will be conducted by special Officers from time to time. Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder will conduct the first one, on Friday, January 4th.

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

Why America?

How Did the Continent Get Its Name? DISCUSSION is again rife as to why this continent was named America. Opinions vary as to how it happens that its people are called Americans, many crediting the fact entirely to this continent having been discovered by and named for Americus Vesputius, the son of a wealthy Florentine notary. This is based on the belief that the name America comes from Amerigo or Americh, an old German word spread through Europe by the Goths and softened in Latin to Americus and in Italian to Amerigo.

However, it is pointed out on the other hand that the origin may have been entirely native. Ask any old Indian medicine man what was the name of this country before the white man came, and he will invariably say "Amaroke." This has been written in no book for him, has not been drilled into his mind by any white man, but has been handed down from generation to generation, and the fact is well established among searchers of history today.

Bedtime Stories

It is an accepted fact supported by psychologists that one of the most effective methods of instilling right thoughts and habits into a child's consciousness is by stories told at bedtime, when the child's body is quiescent and the conscious mind drowsy with sleep. The subconscious self, which is then in control, may be moved, by suggestion, into which we desire it to be. The mistake is often made of relating at this hour tales of thrilling adventure and exciting wonder. By such stories, the child is wrought up to a nervous pitch that often persists throughout the night. The bedtime story should be one of Mother Nature, or one illustrating a certain trait of character desired in the child, and should be told with a calm voice such as induces a quiet, restful sleep.

Magic Beans

THE world's most wonderful plant is undoubtedly the Soya bean. It grows with extraordinary rapidity, taking only one hundred days to mature from seed to plant and seed again, and is of a bright scarlet color, which afterwards fades to green. It needs very little attention, will yield as much as one hundred bushels to the acre, and improves the land on which it grows.

The beans can be made into flour, salad-dressing, lubricating and illuminating oil, glycerine, paint, varnish, celluloid, printing ink, soap, waterproofs, explosives, linoleum, and substitutes for milk, coffee, rubber, and margarine!

NEWS ITEMS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Reykjavik, the capital city of Iceland, will not worry about coal for household heating if the city authorities succeed in their plans for utilizing the geysers and hot springs outside the city. They believe that it is practical to bring the hot water from the city through wooden pipes and make it available to all the households.

A remarkable discovery has been made by a French scientist of the development of human sight through the pores of the skin. In the trials conducted recently the subject distinguished colored objects, letters and figures with his eyes completely sealed.

A Smuggler's Discovery

The Story of Western Canada's First Wheat

PURSUED and sought for on a smuggling charge, Anthony Hendry had travelled long days and weary nights, evading the hand of the Hudson's Bay Company's law, a law as relentless as it was severe. A hundred francs were posted as a reward for his capture. One hundred francs in 1764 was a princely sum, and 1764 is the time of this story.

Along the waters of the mighty Saskatchewan River, Anthony had worked his way, seeking retreat in the depth of the wilderness. One August afternoon, after hard paddling against strong currents, and several forced portages, exhausted, he was forced to shore, still hopeful that the seclusion afforded would give him ample time for a much-needed rest. Pitching camp within a few yards of shore, he found unmistakable signs of life. A well beaten path to the river meant that others than Indians were in the vicinity. The nomadic habit of the

his hand and exclaimed in French, "Welcome, strange traveller." The composure and self-confidence that had helped Anthony through many trying places was regained. The friendly hand was grasped, and the supper was about to be served.

The greatest appreciation that can be shown to a host is to partake liberally of his table. And, for this, Anthony's appetite was fully prepared. His outstanding surprise, which overshadowed that of the welcome, and, in fact, all other surprises of the day, was the serving of cereals and products of wheat at the unexpected meal.

Anthony soon learned that his host was a person of much importance, no less a personage than Louis Saint Luc de la Corne, a high official of the French regime, whose explorations in what is now known as Western Canada, were for the purpose of sharing with the Hudson's Bay Company in the fur trade of that unknown region.

SAY IT WITH A "XMAS WAR CRY." NO BETTER CHRISTMAS GREETING COULD BE SENT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

native did not tend to well-marked trails. His alarm and surprise were greatly increased when curiosity, overcoming the clamor of appetite, caused him to pursue his investigation. Circling a large clump of poplars, he was startled to see in the adjacent clearing habitations of a permanent nature. He was not as much alone as he had hoped for. The large building, with portholes looming, he knew to be a fort, and he was not anxious for any closer acquaintance. It had never occurred to him that he had been preceded by a "pale face" into that vast unexplored country. His first thought was escape, and he started to pull camp, that he might get farther inland. Cautiously and hastily he began his work, willing to forgo rest, and endure the discomforts of another night's journey into the vast unknown beyond. Just then, he was startled by a shout and hail, "Bon Jour, Monsieur."

Escape was now an impossibility. The salutation, and the manner of it, sounded friendly, and this friendliness might mean to him temporary shelter and possibly safety. A tall, dark-complexioned man approached, tendered

A nine-room house, estimated to weigh 75 tons, was recently towed four city blocks along the streets of Los Angeles by a 5-ton truck carrying eight tons of pig iron ballast to give traction.

In changing the course of the Middle Teas river, Bavaria expects to make possible the development of the world's greatest electrical plant.

Airplanes have been made to operate by means of an electrically controlled roll of paper perforated like a music roll.

The fort or trading post had been established in the previous year (1753), and had been named after its founder—Anthony's host. To test the adaptability of the climate and soil to grain growing, Louis de la Corne seeded a few acres to wheat. The products that were on the table were grown from wheat—the first wheat grown in Western Canada—seeded 170 years ago.

While the Hudson's Bay Company and the French Traders had been at war for possession there were times when individual friendships were formed. The one related is referred to by Laurence Burpee, a historical writer.

This, in brief, is the story of the first experiment in wheat growing in Western Canada and, strange to say, it was in the Valley of the Carrot which has been amongst the last areas at all accessible to transportation taken up by settlers, but in the opinion of many people it is perhaps one of the richest, from the point of view of soil values, in the Western Province. It is also worthy to note that the Melfort district in general, which is contiguous, has had practically no crop failures.

More Safety Fire Rules

If using the ordinary "strike anywhere" matches keep them away from the heat, and out of reach of the children; a large number of fires have been caused and hundreds of lives lost through children playing with matches.

"Safety" matches will strike on the box only and will not ignite from being dropped.

If your house is built of wood and a short distance from other houses make it your duty to see that your neighbors are taking the same precautions as you are against fire. If the roof is of shingles, keep a sharp lookout for sparks from chimneys lodging on the roof.

All foundations should be enclosed to prevent sparks or burning embers finding their way under the building.

Examine your chimneys for cracks, or woodwork entering the chimney. Should the chimney catch fire the flames will ignite the woodwork and find their way through the cracks.

Chimneys should be cleaned at least twice a year.

Prayer Meeting in Parliament

VERY few people know that a weekly prayer meeting is held in the British House of Commons, and is attended by members of all parties.

The meeting is held every Tuesday in the Sergeant-at-Arms' room, near the Central Hall, but in no circumstances are non-Parliamentary people allowed to participate.

M.P.'s conduct the service in turns, and it follows the Nonconformist form of free prayer with Bible reading.

Prayer meetings have been held at the House of Commons at intervals since 1832, when first a group of devout members met together for prayer.

Tongue Twisters

This is one from an old spelling book:

Theophilus Thistle, the successful Thistle sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles, thrust 3,000 thistles through the thick of his thumb. Now, if Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles thrust 3,000 thistles through the thick of his thumb, see that thou in sifting a sieve full of unsifted thistles thrust not 3,000 thistles through the thick of thy thumb.

It is hard to read even this: Bill had a bill board. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so Bill sold the bill board to pay the board bill, and after Bill had sold the bill board to pay his board bill the board bill no longer bored Bill.

"LISTENING IN" NEAR THE NORTH POLE

THE wonders of radio have again been evidenced in that the Polar Expedition under Captain MacMillan locked in the ice 706 miles from the North Pole has been able to communicate with the outside world. A lengthy message from Captain MacMillan in the Morse code has been picked up at Calgary, and contains a fragmentary account of the explorer's experiences in the wild northern regions. Mentioning the fact that the sun had left them for good a few days previous, the dispatch says the men were resigned to the perpetual darkness of the winter days which would be their lot. There was light

enough, however, to carry on scientific operations.

Their hunting expeditions for bear and caribou resulted very meagerly, but the few foxes obtained made excellent fox pie. The dispatch gives room for vivid imagination as it pictures the explorers sitting around the camp fire enjoying this latest culinary dish.

Though the sun had disappeared, yet the moon shone clear and bright and Eskimo hunters had been met with looking for caribou. These native visitors listened to the radio voices and music from home with extreme awe and wonder.



CHAPTER X

THE BATTLE IN THE

THE four guilty wretches fleeing from justice, sight of their pursuer they would not have steeled out on the floor shanty with such a feeling. Tethering their horses to the building, they drew who was to remain on a lot falling to Tom, he self at the door, while rolled themselves in their were soon fast asleep. difficulty that Tom awake, but by briskly and fro in front of the taking several pulls at flask, he managed to heavy feeling which overpowered him.

Thinking of the We wonder what through his head as he down, with eyes and every sound. Did some come to him that this last night on earth, and remorse for the past? of men being unable to canny feelings of imper their thoughts turning the events of their pr happens it is a last chance to repent and call on G

That Tom passed through penances may be surmised, few words he gasped at the sheriff's posse as This man, by a strange was Harry Sinclair, remembered, was a clerk's office and got his making an impudent the hearing of his employer. "Harry," said poor Tom the past all over again a few hours. I've been through suffered untold mental if I could only undo my if I could only ask the heavens if I could twenty years and live me again how differently I

Bitter Reflection But we are running story. From this snatch tion, however, we can the thoughts that occupied that night. Doubtless home and of mother and might have been had I firm against the wiles and been true to his spite of all opposition. fancy he trod once more of his native town and the message of the young as he thundered out his "Dead to the world and Its idle pomp, its fading Jesus my glory be." He must have reflected not much joy had come since he gave up Christ. Then, no doubt, he self kneeling at the Altar and afterwards a brave testimony. The sweet peace he then

THE MAN WHO FORGOT GOD

A story showing the fateful consequences of resisting the Holy Spirit's Call to Service

By S. A. Kirkspehn



CHAPTER XVIII

THE BATTLE IN THE CANYON

THE four guilty wretches who were fleeing from justice, did not catch sight of their pursuers, or perhaps they would not have stretched themselves out on the floor of the old shanty with such a feeling of security. Tethering their horses at the rear of the building, they drew lots as to who was to remain on watch, and the lot falling to Tom, he stationed himself at the door, while the other three rolled themselves in their blankets and were soon fast asleep. It was with difficulty that Tom kept himself awake, but by briskly marching to and fro in front of the shanty, and taking several pulls at the whiskey flask, he managed to drive off the heavy feeling which threatened to overpower him.

Thinking of the Past

We wonder what thoughts ran through his head as he paced up and down, with eyes and ears alert for every sound. Did some premonition come to him that this was to be his last night on earth, and did he feel remorse for the past? We have heard of men being unable to shake off uncanny feelings of impending disaster, their thoughts turning meanwhile to the events of their past life. Perhaps it is a last chance given them to repent and call on God for mercy.

That Tom passed through such experiences may be surmised from the few words he gasped out to one of the sheriff's posse as he lay dying. This man, by a strange coincidence, was Harry Sinclair, who, it will be remembered, was a clerk in Mr. Parker's office and got his discharge for making an impudent remark within the hearing of his employer.

"Harry," said poor Tom, "I've lived the past all over again in the last few hours. I've been through hell and suffered untold mental agonies. Oh, if I could only undo my wicked deeds, if I could only ask the old dad's forgiveness, if I could only go back twenty years and live my life all over again how differently I would act!"

Bitter Reflections

But we are running ahead of our story. From this snatch of conversation, however, we can well imagine the thoughts that occupied Tom's mind that night. Doubtless he thought of home and of mother and of what he might have been had he only stood firm against the wiles of the devil and been true to his convictions in spite of all opposition. Perhaps in fancy he trod once more the streets of his native town and heard again the message of the young Army Captain as he thundered out his message:

"Dead to the world and all its toys, its idle pomp, its fading joys, Jesus my glory be."

He must have reflected bitterly that not much joy had come into his life since he gave up Christ for the world. Then, no doubt, he pictured himself kneeling at the Army Penitent-Form and afterwards giving such a brave testimony. The recollection of the sweet peace he then enjoyed must

have made his present experience seem like bitter ashes.

Then would arise memories of his love for Mabel Cameron and of her proud refusal of his offer of marriage. He would wonder if she had married his friend Charley and if they were happy together.

The quarrel with his father, his sudden departure from home, and his falling in with evil companions who had led him on step by step into his present evil courses would all arise before his mental vision, and no doubt he bitterly regretted his folly in forgetting God and turning away in a fit of childish ill-humor, as it were, from

rocks a fusillade was kept up on the shanty in the hope that some of the bullets would find a mark in the bodies of the desperadoes. The stout timbers of which the shanty was built, however, were an excellent defense for those inside and it was only when an occasional bullet came through the windows that they were in real danger.

The sheriff, not willing to risk good men's lives, was for playing a waiting game, knowing that the four would soon be starved out. One of the posse, however, who had been an old Indian fighter, volunteered to creep up to the back of the shanty and fire it. This



Harry opened the locket and gazed for some moments in silence at two portraits within

all that was true and pure and right. It had led him at last to being a hunted fugitive from justice, banded with men who were murderers and robbers. He had indeed proved the truth of The Army Captain's words as they parted at the gate of his home one night. "I urge you to be obedient to the Spirit or else you will make a fine old mess of your life."

If these were his meditations, and no doubt they were, they were cut short by the sight of men on horseback approaching the shanty. The rest of the narrative we have been able to piece together from what Harry Sinclair related of it.

The sheriff's posse expected to find the four men sleeping, thinking that they were not being pursued. They were disagreeably surprised, therefore, when on approaching the shanty a shout rang out and a bullet went whizzing unpleasantly near the sheriff's head.

Quickly dismounting they tethered their horses behind a large rock and then cautiously crept forward to the attack. It was ten men against four, but the four were desperate criminals who would resist capture to the last and would not hesitate to shoot to kill.

From vantage points among the

he succeeded in doing and the four men had perforce to dash into the open or be burnt to death.

In the fight which ensued three of them were killed outright and poor Tom was mortally wounded. As he lay on the ground with his life blood slowly ebbing away one of the sheriff's men gazed intently at him.

"Isn't your name Will Parker?" he asked.

"It used to be," said poor Will, as we will now re-name him. "Who are you?"

"My name is Sinclair," said the other. "I used to work for your father."

"I remember," said Will faintly. "Well, Harry, old boy, you're in at my finish. Harry, tell me, before I pass into the Great Beyond—are my parents still alive?"

"Yes, Will," said Harry, "they are living still."

"Then tell them, Harry, that I asked their forgiveness before I died. But say, Harry, don't tell them how I died. Harry, I've wasted my life. I've come to a bad end and it's all through forgetting God. Harry old boy—don't—forget—God."

Will's head dropped; his last word had been spoken, and his spirit went

to meet the God whom he had forgotten.

Harry stooped down and unfastened the dead man's shirt, discovering a small locket on his breast suspended by a slight gold chain. He opened it, and gazed for some moments in silence at two portraits within. Under one was written "Mother," under the other "Mabel."

Harry wiped away a tear. "What's the matter, Sinclair, did you ever know that tough?" asked the sheriff. "Ah, yes," said Harry Sinclair, "I used to be his father's clerk. I little thought that he would come to this end. He was one of the most promising young men in our town once upon a time."

"Too bad he got in with such a tough gang," commented the sheriff. "I guess he forgot a thing or two before he came to this."

"Yes, he forgot God," said Harry. Whereupon the sheriff coughed and moved away.

Soon afterwards, Mr. and Mrs. Parker received the news of the sad death of their son, and, like a famous English King of whom we read, they never smiled again.

What a warning to parents this story should be, not to withhold their children from the Lord's service, and what a warning to young men not to disobey the voice of God.

Thus does our story end, a sad ending, it is true; we wish it were otherwise, but such was the finish of the man who forgot God.

Reader, you may not come to such a dramatic end as the subject of our story, but if you are forgetting God and neglecting His Salvation your death will be haunted with vain regrets. Turn to Him now in true repentance, promise to serve Him for the rest of your days, whether they be long or short, and your life will be happy, honorable and useful, your death a triumphant passing to glory, and your eternal reward sure.

THE END

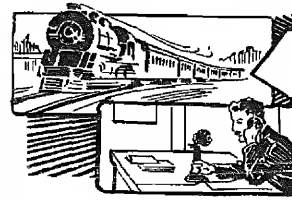
FOR THE TIME BEING

A CARPENTER was given the contract for building a wicker fence. When completed the fence looked very pretty with its diamond spaces and its coating of glistening green paint. The owner was much pleased and complimented the work highly.

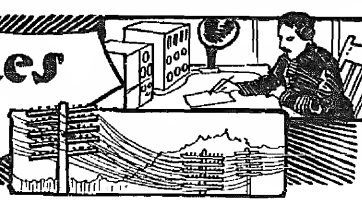
The fence had one serious defect, a defect well-known to the carpenter but unsuspected by the property owner. The posts that held it in position, instead of being durable oak, were of pine. When asked why he used such posts, the carpenter replied: "They were much easier to nail to and lots easier to dress and paint than oak posts. Besides, they are all right for the time being."

Occasions arise, of course, when it is well to build for temporary use only. But for the most part whatever is made or erected should be constructed with the view of lasting the longest time possible. In a certain town lives a carpenter whose houses always sell with unusual readiness. The reason is that this carpenter builds with such care and exactness that his houses stand straight and true much longer than the houses built by other carpenters. For the time being has little place in his philosophy of life. It should be so with all of us.

A new Serial Story of enthralling interest commences in our Christmas Number. It is entitled "The Bugler of the Barker," and is a tale of British Naval life in the Mediterranean. Don't miss the first chapter.



Latest Despatches from the Field



HOME STREET (Winnipeg) Ensigns Parsons and Captain Mercer Mother and Son Find Christ

Ensign Ellis, with a Brigade of Isidro Cadets, led on during the weekend of November 17th and 18th. The Saturday night Free and Easy Meeting was a bright, happy service, and after Cadet Wilbo's address, a young man of seventeen years of age, came to the Mercy-Seat. Sunday morning Ensign Ellis, with his Brigade of Cadets, held a lively Open-Air in one part of the district, while Comrades of the Corps carried on in another part, telling out the story of Salvation. The Ensign's message, taken from the Temptation of the Master, came home to every heart. In the afternoon Ensign Ellis, with Cadets and Comrades, held some splendid Open-Air Meetings.

We were all glad to have a visit from Sister Elford in our Company Meeting, she being on leave from the hospital for the weekend. The children were delighted to see her again and how they clapped and cheered.

The night Meeting was well attended when Ensign Ellis took the lesson from Numanan the Lepet. After a hard fought Prayer-Meeting a dear mother and son came to Jesus.

NORTH VANCOUVER

Captain Scott and Lieutenant Rockwell Sunday, November 11th, we bid farewell to Captains Tigerstedt and Sheriff. Captain Sheriff has been obliged to take a furlough owing to ill-health, and we hope she may soon again be able to take her place in the front line of the battle.

Commissioner Hodder paid his first visit to our Corps Thursday, the 15th. He was accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, Brigadier Coomb and Ensign Mandy. In spite of bad weather a good crowd was present. Ensign Mandy sang "I see my Pilot's face in every storm," and the Mount Pleasant Band furnished music for the evening. At the close three souls were registered at the Mercy-Seat.

Our new Officers were welcomed on Sunday, the 18th, when the day's Meetings were a real blessing to our souls.—S. C. J.

KAMSAK

Captain Richards and Lieutenant Walker Gladly have we welcomed Captain Richards into our midst, good times being experienced in these Meetings of Sunday November 18th. In the Holiness Meeting one came to the Penit-Form for Salvation and one for Consecration.

On Sunday, the week before this, our Y. P. Sergt-Major spoke of the "Pray, Work and Win" campaign, and it was arranged to have two weeks' special prayer, each Company Guard praying for the members of his or her Company, and on Sunday the 18th, we were delighted to see eleven young people seeking the Saviour. It was indeed good to see such splendid results after the week of prayer.—C.C.

SASKATOON II

Captain and Mrs. Talbot A good day was experienced on Sunday, November 18th. The Comrades rallying to the standard in fine style, filled with fire and spirit to shake down the Devil's kingdom.

A rousing Open-Air at night resulted in a crowded Hall again. The spirit of God working mightily upon the hearts of many. Ensign Shaw and Jones gave us a visit. Ensign Shaw soloed, which was much enjoyed. Mrs. Shaw accompanying on the organ. Ensign Jones piloted the Prayer-Meeting through.

In the Sunday night Meeting a warm welcome was extended to Brother and Sister Peters, who have come amongst us, being transferred from Winnipeg.—R. H.

NORTH BATTLEFORD

Adjutant and Mrs. B. Jones Good times are being enjoyed at this Corps. After a heart-stirring Open-Air Meeting Saturday night, an intoxicated man followed the march to the Hall, where he prayed to God for pardon and then rose to his feet with words of praise on his lips.

Sunday night, November 18th, through hearing our singing in the Open-Air, a woman was moved to come to the inside Meeting, also bringing a friend with her. They both surrendered their lives to the Saviour.

From the Kase-Drill right through the day our Meetings went well on Sunday, the 11th and at night two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat.—C. C.

GRANVILLE (Vancouver)

Ensign Doris Commandant Greenland, who is always a welcome visitor to our Corps, led the November 11th, Meetings, when we were greatly cheered. At night one woman volunteered for Salvation.

We were favored with a visit from Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, and Brigadier Tracy from the Old Land, on the 13th, bringing powerful addresses from Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, and an instructive address from the Brigadier. On the 14th, when we were in the Army Immigration Work, we were glad to see a brother returning to the Fold.—Mrs. C. M.

EDSON Captain F. Dorin and Lieut. McGillivray Five Seek the Blessing

Major and Mrs. Larson were with us for Armistice day and Thanksgiving. Impressive observance of two minutes silence in memory of our fallen "boys" was held during the morning Open-Air. There were good Meetings inside, and at night three souls sought the Saviour, one being a backslider.

Monday night a musicale with thirty-three present was held in the Open-Air, as there was no suitable hall available.

Sunday, November 18th, God's presence was very manifest in the Holiness Meeting, when the Lieutenant spoke from the words, "Who shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord? . . . He that hath clean hands and a pure heart." Five came to the Mercy-Seat seeking a clean heart.—J. K.

SASKATOON CITADEL

Adjutant and Mrs. M. Jucker OUR Officers led on throughout the weekend of November 17th and 18th and some inspiring times were experienced. There was a splendid attendance at the Holiness Meeting on the Sunday morning and likewise at the inside and night gatherings. The afternoon Meeting was made very interesting with various musical items and a Testimony Meeting, led on by Baudeman J. McKie.

At night there was a splendid crowd on hand to listen to the Open-Air and a good number followed the march to the Citadel. In addition to musical selections by the Citadel Band and Songsters and a vocal solo by Mrs. Adjutant Jucker, Mrs. Stant-Captain Habbick gave a Salvation talk, after which Adjutant Jucker delivered a convicting Scriptural message. In the Prayer-Meeting which followed, two young men who were backsliders, came to the Mercy-Seat together. Another young man in answer to the Adjutant's appeal, threw off his overcoat, exclaiming, "Yes, I'm coming tonight," and found forgiveness at the Cross. A Halle-lujah wind-up brought the day's fight to a close.—A. H.

INCIDENT OF THE WEEK Salvation in a "Box Car" Citadel

WE have heard of "boogie joints," picture palaces, dance halls, pool-rooms, stores, old churches and barns being converted into Salvation Army Halls, but we have to raise our hats deferentially to the Lloydminster Comrades for their enterprise in securing a railroad "box car" for the holding of Meetings. Necessity requiring a place to hold gatherings at the Outpost, a disused "box car" has been secured rent free, heated and lighted, made into a respectable Meeting room and The Army is being carried on "full swing." At a recent Meeting held in this unique Citadel a young man found Salvation.

EDMONTON III

Ensign and Mrs. Smith On Sunday, November 11th, a Memorial Service was held for a Comrade who was lately promoted to glory. Highest tributes were paid to her consistent and useful life as a mother and Salvationist, by those who had known her.

During the previous week our energetic Home League, under the able management of the Secretary, Mrs. Fisher, held a most successful Sale of Work, followed by a Musical Festival. Our Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity on this occasion and the assistance of the Band to make the program a success was appreciated.—Corps Correspondent.

PEACE RIVER

Lieutenant Rydberg and Lieutenant Place Lieutenant Rydberg has recently been welcomed to our Corps. Although attendances are small, yet we are blessed in our souls and are waging a strong fight against the devil. Our Open-Airs have been strengthened lately by our converts bravely taking their stand and testifying that God has saved them.

Our Y. P. Work is on the upgrade, and attendance at Company Meeting has trebled in the last two months. We are in for a victorious time in the "Pray, Work and Win" campaign.—Valiant.

FORT ROUGE

Captain and Mrs. Chapman Not for a long time has the presence of God been so manifest in our Meetings as on Sunday, November 18th. In the Holiness Meeting the Comrades surrendered their lives to God. We had a glorious time in the Salvation Meeting at night when four seekers were registered at the Mercy-Seat. One was a little girl who had never before heard the name of Jesus, but we believe that God saved her.—D. C. M.

MEDICINE HAT

Ensign F. Mundy and Lieut. Paterson Twelve Seekers for the Weekend

The Meetings during the weekend of November 18th were seasons of great blessing. From knee-drill until the close of the evening service a deep spirit of conviction prevailed.

The Saturday night Meeting saw the return of a man who had been a backslider for many years. Having come in 25 miles from the country and hearing The Army on the street he followed to the Hall and sought Christ.

The Holiness Meeting Sunday morning was a season of rich blessing in which five seekers knelt at the Cross. The evening service was a vigorous attack against sin, every Comrade was bent upon winning souls. Earnest rejoicing was seen also at the result that seven souls sought Salvation amid great rejoicing. The work at the Outpost carried on by Brother and Sister Rocha, is making good strides and splendid times are reported.—M. L. F.

ELMWOOD

Lieutenants Edwards and Sinclair We had a pleasant surprise on Sunday, November 18th in the way of a visit from Adjutant Steele of the Training Garrison. He spent the week before last here, where the men Cadets are assisting and, this being his first visit to Elmwood, he was given a hearty welcome. In the Holiness Meeting the Adjutant led the testimonies, and in the Salvation Meeting he took charge. The quartette by Adjutant Steele and three Cadets were much enjoyed and prepared the people for the Adjutant's talk which was given very forcibly. Though we saw no results yet the spirit of conviction was evident.

Our Meetings are well attended, many strangers being present. We have started Open-Air at Transcona, where many people stand around listening. Another increase is made in our "War Cry" order, and the Christmas "Gry" order is doubled. Our Officers are sparing no efforts on their part to advance the cause of Christ. Truly they are a blessing to us and progress has been made this month.—C. C.

ROSSLAND

Captain Sutherland and Lieutenant Mason We have said goodbye to Lieutenant Richards whom we were very sorry to lose. We have, however, welcomed Lieutenant Mason, who has come to take his place, and has already won his way into the hearts of the people.

On Wednesday, November 14th, the members of the Home League held a Sale of Work and did very well indeed.

A number of Comrades from Trail came up to hold a united Meeting with us recently, at the close one young man, for whom we have been praying for some time, yielded to God after a hard struggle. A Sister also came and gave herself afresh to God.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey Meetings rich in blessing to our souls were conducted by our Officers on Sunday, November 18th, and at night one for whom we have been praying for five months came to the Mercy-Seat. God heard his cry for pardon and light came into his soul. The Meeting closed with great rejoicing.

On the 16th, Envoys Christopher and McLaughlin led a bright Meeting of testimony and song.

Our young people are working hard for the Christmas Demonstration.—"Mac."

ESTEVAN

Ensign and Mrs. Johnstone We had good Meetings throughout the weekend of November 10th-11th, when Major Gosling was with us. Many were strengthened by the Major's message Sunday morning on "Sin in the Camp."

At the Company Meeting the Juniors presented a life-size portrait of the late General to the Major for the Estevan Corps. At night a splendid Meeting ended with three at the Mercy-Seat.—D.

REGINA CITADEL

Ensign and Mrs. Acton Twenty-eight Souls in Twelve Days

We have been favored recently by the visit of Y. P. Sergt-Major Black of Winnipeg. The Meetings were splendidly attended and the spirit amongst the young people was splendid.

A crowded Citadel attended a lecture illustrated by shadowgraph pictures, which was of most interesting character.

During the twelve days mentioned, conducted by Brother Black, the attendance amounted to 2,665 at the twenty-two Meetings held and twenty-eight souls sought Salvation. Ensign Acton and the Sergt-Major during the evenings also spent many hours in visitation.

On November 17th we were delighted to have an old-time Soldier of this Corps in the person of Adjutant Ursin of Montreal, I, who had been summoned to attend the funeral of his mother, who was laid to rest in Regina Cemetery. At the Meeting conducted by the Adjutant three souls were blessedly saved.—Jas. Smith, C.C.

SHAUNAVON

Ensign Sampson and Lieutenant Grey The Shaunavon Corps has recently been favored by a visit from Captain Hammond, who spent the week before last here. The Captain took part in the Meetings and was the means of blessing to all present.

Less Sunday in our Holiness Meeting two came forward for Consecration. This weekend commenced by a rousing Open-Air conducted by Captain Popsiang and quite a crowd stood around, taking in the message of Hope. Something unusual was announced—a "drum-head" collection—which caused a great deal of interest and received a hearty response. The Captain piloted the Meetings all day Sunday, to which good crowds gathered. At night he spoke on "The Master is come, and He calleth for thee."

WAINWRIGHT

Lieutenant Locke and Lieutenant Johnstone We have experienced very good times lately when visited first by Major Larson and then by Captain Moll. The Thursday Meetings, preceded by a good Open-Air and march, proved a great blessing, and after the Major's address several requests were made for prayer.

Saturday night the members by our Open-Air saw some active maneuvers when Captain Moll appeared. His concerning accompanying the singing proved a great attraction to many.

Sunday night the Captain spoke from the prophecies of Isaiah, and God's presence was felt, several testifying to God's saving and keeping grace.—M. J.

MELFORT

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson Eleven Soldiers Enrolled Our "Pray, Work and Win" Campaign is making splendid headway. We have prayed a lot, and have won a great deal, and the end is not yet.

We have organized a Directory Class, and the Band of Love for the young as well as special Cottage and other Meetings for the adults and already God is sending the victory which can be seen in many ways.

Recently we had an enrolment of eleven Soldiers, and three more are to be enrolled shortly. This will make our 25 per cent increase. Over a hundred people watched the enrolment service with eager eyes, and at the close of the Meeting one backslider returned to the Fold.—C. C. Dibble.

BRANDON

Ensign and Mrs. McElna Major and Mrs. Habbick were in charge of the Holiness Meeting on Corps Cadet Sunday, when Mrs. Habbick spoke, and much of God's power was manifest.

The afternoon service took the form of an adult Bible Class which was conducted by our Corps Cadet Guardian, a review being taken of the last five months' studies.

The Major's address at night on the value of reading time was very interesting. Conviction was evident and at least two applications for Corps Cadetship resulted from the day's efforts.—J. J.

YORKTON

Captain and Mrs. Joyce Ensign Shaw and Lieutenant Harbord conducted well attended Meetings over the November 11th weekend. After the Ensign's address at night young women came to the Penit-Form. The Holiness Meeting conducted by the Lieutenant in the morning as well as the Salvation Meeting in charge of the Ensign at night, were an inspiration to us all.—R.

HUMBOLDT

Captain Rasmussen and Lieutenant Nell We have been having some real Hallelujah Meetings. Sunday night wound up with nine seekers at the Penit-Form.

Several new enterprises are on foot, including a free-work class for the boys and a Bible class through the week. Our Company Meeting is reviving and God is blessing our efforts. Mrs. W.

A man who

But He Has Now Fold and is a Happy

The following expression by Brother J. M. He says:

"When I was a boy would not let one of away from Sunday and mother were good. One Sunday no prayer so my father was in services and I read. Dad, as he was not. He took the story. Son, using for his. And when he saw his father saw him on his neck and pressed me very much. 'How many were here tonight? You're looking for you!'"

"The following my Sunday-School tract entitled, 'If I to hell.' At night the Meeting, and a P. loved with ten. I seen my mother go the night had pressed up my bad ways a living boy."

Then enlist. Army continued of worship and won Army meetings. had a warm place.

"After I married, Suffolk, and The Army but what sun got out on the God. He did not do but laid his hand and my family. It any good until He upon my beloved ago last New Year knees beside my as I had never prayed to answer my prayer beloved wife to me and strong. He a and as I was coming along the railway glorious Sunday sun glittering on they were playing tain filled with he listened and as the Citadel they played may come."

"Now, God me all that Sunday never. On my arner I was surprised wife setting the 'Surely God does 6.30 my wife said go with me tonight loved one? You don't member how we at me, rough and the answer came loved wife, 'Neville face, it is now of look at the man's heart.' So I said little boy was s. Hoddnott's home didn't coming o time the meeting was asked the quing? He said, 'M brought the me came along and late.' On arriva were two chairs Sergt-Major me (Continued)

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 817-819 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



3222—Andrew Anderson—Age 50, fair, was single three years ago. Left Selkirk for Seattle to work on the boats as a corker. (See photo.)

3495—John F. Man Johnson—Age 37, Swede, is short, blue eyes, round face. Physically very strong. Was known to be in Mogie, Vian, and Nelson, in B.C.

3293—Arthur Stanley Child—Age 27, stout, dark brown hair, Englishman. Right arm crippled. Has worked as checker on C.N.R. Child served overseas during the war.

3296—Jenny Cross—Age 32, medium height, brown hair, fair eyes. Sometime ago was known to be living in Calgary.

3509—William Tant—Age 48, Scotch, Butcher by trade.

3501—Reginald Frank Gwilliam—Age 27, medium height, brown hair. Some time ago was living at Quennel, B.C.

3500—William McLeod—Age 34, short, dark hair, grey eyes. Sometime ago was working for the Pacific Line Co., Blubber's Bay, B.C.

3331—Nell F. McKell—Relatives are trying to locate the above named man, who, it is thought left Butte, Montana, some time ago in order to get work in Drumheller, Alberta.

32—James Clayton—Age 24, rather tall and slim. Five years ago was working in the saw-mill round-house in Regina.

04—Alma James Irvin—Age 22 ft., slim. Sailed on Steamship Montclair, with a company of Harveters arriving in Quebec August 11th, 1923, thought to have come to Winnipeg.

Timely Trade Tit-Bits

The attention of all Christmas shoppers is directed to the Trade Advertisement appearing in this issue. We have a wide range of Books, at different prices, that would be suitable for Gifts to either Adults, Young People, or Children. And a Book will last longer than some trifling toy—besides being more helpful.

We have also a splendid selection of Brooches, Badges, Corps Cadet Pins (new idea), and other articles that would be "Just the Thing." Send for our latest Price List, and give us a share of your patronage. Good idea, eh?

We have now in stock the following items that many Officers have needed—**Illuminated Articles of War, Soldiers' Orders and Regulations, Australian Bar Brooches, Women's Staff Serge.** If you are not yet supplied, now is the time to order.

Our supply of those cheaper Song Books, with paper covers, containing 134 of the best songs, has reached us at last. Price, 10c. per copy, up to 25 copies. Over that number 8c. per copy. Very suitable for use in all Meetings, and will give good service. Postage extra.

Special attention of all Officers is requested to the fact that we are now putting on our shelves a splendid stock of Prize Books, and we will be expecting Orders from every Corps in the Territory. And why not? Our prices are right, our List contains only good Titles—many of them old favorites—and we give good service. Price List will be mailed in due time to all Officers. Do not forget us when you are ready to place your Order—we will please you, surely.

The Christmas "War Cry"

SOME MORE COMMENTS BY DIVISIONAL COMMANDERS

I have received a copy of the Christmas "War Cry" for Canada West, and am delighted with the same. It should be a good seller, and will do much to lift the prestige of The Army. Therefore I would advise Officers to get it into every home possible.

THOS. COOMBS, Brigadier,
Southern British Columbia Division.

"The Christmas 'War Cry' is a very interesting and attractive number. The frontispiece is very beautiful, also the art section. The articles by the General and the Commissioner are intensely interesting, while the different stories of Salvation Army activities make up a very splendid issue of the 'Cry.'"

I am sure the Officers will have no difficulty in disposing of the same, and believe the circulation of this issue will reach a record figure. You can depend upon me to do my best to push the sale of the same.

R. PENFOLD, Staff-Captain,
Southern Alberta Division.

CORPS OFFICERS.—Do you need any extra copies? 68,000 have already been despatched, but we can fill orders for extras if they are sent in at once.

We would urge that all Corps that have not yet responded to the extent of their ability should at once send in orders for increases. The Christmas "War Cry" provides a great opportunity of putting before friends, old and new, a paper that is sure to interest them and increase their appreciation of the work of The Army and their willingness to support it.

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COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER and MRS. HODDER

Edson Sat., Dec. 8
Edmonton Sun., Dec. 9
(No. I Corps 11 a.m.; No. III Corps 3 p.m., Lecture in Rose Theatre; No. II Corps, Salvation Meeting 7:30 p.m.)
(The Field Secretary and Major Larson will accompany)

Winnipeg Wed., Dec. 12
(The Grace Hospital Graduation)

WINNIPEG
Men's Christmas Dinner Thur., Dec. 27
Poor Children's Treat Sat., Dec. 29
Officers' Children's Treat Fri., Dec. 28

THE CHIEF SECRETARY and MRS. MORRIS

Grace Hospital Graduation Wed., Dec. 12

WINNIPEG
Men's Christmas Dinner Thur., Dec. 27
Officers' Children's Treat Fri., Dec. 29
Poor Children's Treat Sat., Dec. 28

BRIGADIER SIMS
Edmonton, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., Dec. 6-9

BRIGADIER GOODWIN
Brandon..... Wed., to Fri., Dec. 5-7
Portage la Prairie..... Sat., Sun., Dec. 8-9

MAJOR AND MRS. LARSON
Edson..... Fri., Sat., Dec. 7-8
Edmonton..... Sun., Dec. 9
Innisfail..... Wed., Dec. 12
Camrose..... Sat., Sun., Dec. 15-16
Wetaskiwin..... Sat., Sun., Dec. 22-23
Edmonton H..... Sun., Mon., Dec. 30-31

MAJOR GOSLING
Indian Head Sat., Dec. 8
Moose Jaw Sat.-Mon., Dec. 15-17
Regina Citadel Sat., Sun., Dec. 22, 23

MAJOR SMITH
Sherbrooke (Wpg. III) Sat., Dec. 8
Elmwood (Wpg. VII) Sun.-Mon., Dec. 9-10
Home St. (Wpg. VIII) Tues., Dec. 11
Portage la Prairie—Sat., Sun., Dec. 15-16
North Winnipeg Thurs., Dec. 20 to Sun., Dec. 23
Weston (Wpg. VI) Sun., Dec. 30

STAFF-CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS
Antimaul Tues., Dec. 11
Kitwanga Wed., Dec. 12
Cedarvale Thurs., Dec. 13
Prince Rupert Fri., Dec. 14
Ketchikan Sun., Dec. 16
Wrangell Mon., Dec. 17

HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS
MRS. COMMISSIONER HODDER
Edmonton I..... Mon., Dec. 10
2:30 p.m. (United Meeting)
(Mrs. Major Larson will accompany)

MRS. LT-COLONEL MORRIS
Opening of Sales of Work
Brandon..... Tues., Dec. 4
Selkirk..... Sat., Dec. 15

DRUMHELLER
Ensign Stride and Lieutenant Grego
We enjoyed good Meetings all day Sunday, November 18th. At the close of the lesson which was given with much earnestness by the Lieutenant, we had the joy of seeing three surrender to the mighty power of the all-redeeming Saviour. One of the seekers was a young man who then asked that we sing "Tell mother I'll be there." This was sung by all in the gathering, with hearts drawing near to God.—J. M.

SELKIRK
Ensign Saunders and Lieutenant Parnell
Brigadier and Mrs. Sims were with us for the Sunday's Meetings, and a blessed day was enjoyed. A good number gathered for the Holiness Meeting and, under the guidance of Mrs. Sims, were soon pouring out their souls in a song-prayer for cleansing. Much blessing was received by those present.

A full Hall greeted our visitors at night when, in addition to Brigadier and Mrs. Sims, we had with us Captain Howe of the Kildonan Home, who took part in the service. The Brigadier's splendid address resulted in seekers at the Mercy-Seat. Two Juniors, Amy Melvin and May Howe, sang at the various Meetings during the day, and their songs of Jesus made a

WANTED
A set of the Matthew Henry Commentary. Any reader having a set to dispose of write to Ensign Fred Mundy, Medicine Hat, Alta., stating price wanted.



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